

LOPSIDED DEVELOPMENT.

NORVAL D. KEMP, Secretary to the Chairman, the Roosevelt Commission to Investigate the Social Economy of Rural Communities.

I warn my countrymen that the great recent progress made in city life is not a full measure of our civilization; for our civilization rests at bottom on the wholesome, the attractiveness and the completeness, as well as the prosperity, of life in the country. The men and women on the farms stand for what is fundamentally best and most needed in our American life.

The record of constructive philanthropy in the United States is remarkable from an almost exclusively city point of view. Year after year great national and local organizations lay out programs, prepare budgets, collect funds, hire expert workers, and take account of actual progress made—in the cities. Existing conditions are constantly being probed, diagnosed, cauterized, cured or cut off, while new conditions crowd on the outskirts of the old, waiting their turn. The cities are surely the hospitals for all and sundry social ills, and their organization, staff and equipment are bright with efficiency and use.

The great pity attending this social vaccination, treatment and convalescence, is the jealousy with which the cities hold on to their hospital function and permanently house all patients applying.

It smacks of absurdity to follow our present course to its logical conclusion. Social conditions are associated with population, and so must their treatment be. If we continue to confine this treatment to population after it has come to the cities, then the resident population of country districts—which is generally thought to be a good thing—will shortly be exhausted. For sooner or later all social conditions need treatment. As lacking up this course of reasoning the population statistics of the United States are good to quote. At the time of the adoption of the constitution eight or ten per cent. of our citizens lived in towns and cities. Every subsequent census has recorded a steady shift from the country to the cities. In 1860 some sixty-five per cent. were still in the country, and in 1900 thirty-eight per cent. or thereabouts. Whatever may be assigned as the reason for this cityward current of people, the most confirmed optimist can scarcely find in the last decade any new conditions in the country itself to reverse the flow, and probably never before in the history of the world have the lure and promise of cities so subtly and effectively snared the guileless country dweller.

Witness the boards of trade and other commercial bodies, civic organizations, religious and educational associations, amusement activities, and every form of social expression that has been invented, each in a hundred different cities loosing a torrent of civic pride as with hand on heart they swear there was never another such metropolis. And in each case everybody is urged to come and stay and to judge for himself. Speaking by and large the function of the open country is to produce food, clothing and raw materials for manufacture and trade, while that of cities is to manufacture and trade in these commodities. From the beginning of time the people of the country have demonstrated that they can live, somehow, without the ministrations of the town. But on the other hand the people of the town have never dared to risk the contra experiment, though we seem impatient to look into the matter.

In view of the splendid spirit and organization of thousands of unselfish people in this country who deeply concern themselves with the average city man's making-a-living problems, it is worth while to inquire if they are really serious, since in their activities they have almost entirely ignored the producing end which is the basic problem of everyone's life problems. Indeed not only have these constructive activities ignored country life and its business, but they have so magnified the special problems of city life, and have provided for them on such splendid scale, as to withdraw practically all attention to the woes of country life. And by their diversity and scope the institutions

Selected Self Made This Ink. A Chinese newspaper contains the following advertisement of a local ink manufacturer: "At the shop Tae Shing ('Prosperous in the extreme'), very good ink. Fine! fine! Ancient shop, great-grandfather, grandfather, father; very hard; picked with care, selected self made this ink. Fine and hard, with attention. The ink is heavy; so is gold. The eyes of the dragon glitter and dazzle; so does this ink. No one makes like it."—Shanghai Courier.

HE KNEW HOW TO TEACH. Schoolmaster Reasoned That This Boy Had the Ability.

Mr. James M. Greenwood, superintendent of the schools of Kansas City, Mo., for thirty-five years, attracted attention as a mere boy by his superior ability in mathematics. At the age of sixteen he was at work on a plantation in Arkansas. The principal of a private normal school in that vicinity had heard much about the boy, "Jim Greenwood," writes Mr. Mowry in his "Recollections of a New England Educator," and wanted to see him, and on a certain Saturday he walked over to the farm where Greenwood was living and inquired for the boy.

He was told that the young man was out in the field plowing, and he was directed how to find the place. When he came in sight he found the boy plowing with a mule and a cow.

The mule was balky and more devoted to kicking than to helping the cow drag the plow. The principal of the normal school, keeping out of sight, watched the process. After various attempts to make the animal do its duty, Greenwood took a rope, and making a slip knot in one end, placed it round the lower jaw of the mule, and tied the other end of the rope to the fetlock of that leg of the mule with which it was accustomed to do the kicking. Then going back to the plow he gave the usual signal for the team to start.

The mule, however, did not intend to obey the summons, and immediately began to kick. At once this became too serious an occupation. The slightest motion of the hind leg pulled severely upon the lower jaw, and the kicking stopped.

Then Greenwood took off the rope, returned to the plow handles, and repeated his command to go ahead. The team started, and plowed straight on without any further difficulty.

Foxy German Emperor.

By E. ALEXANDER POWELL.

The Kaiser, finding himself isolated as the result of French and British diplomacy, debarred on every hand from territorial expansion in Europe, had dreamed of a commercial empire in Asia. But Wilhelm is the kind of a man who prefers to see things with his own eyes, and that is why, in the spring of 1897, he set out on his spectacular tour of the Near East. He rode through Palestine in a theatrical uniform made for the occasion, with a great cavalcade behind him. At Jerusalem he laid the cornerstone of a German church; at Haifa he addressed a great assemblage of German colonists; from Damascus he carried away with him the priceless furnishings of the palace which he occupied, loaned, for the occasion, by the neighboring pashas; at Ba'albek a peculiarly hideous tablet was placed in the Temple of Venus to mark his visit, and so he came to Stambul, where Abdul-Hamid, his friend and brother, awaited him.

Imagine, if you can, a more queerly assorted pair. The Sultan, crafty, cautious, timid, patient; the Kaiser, bombastic, blatant, hot-headed, domineering. This meeting of the monarchs was as curious as any in modern history—the one a ruler in spite of his physical cowardice, and the shrewdest diplomat in Europe; the other a sort of footlight king. Humble, patient, and furtive, the Master of Turkey listened, while the War Lord thundered. Always he dilated on his great idea, the Drang nach Osten—that onswep to the East of German imperialism. This strangely mated pair, these masters of East and West, made a compact that the one would abstain from intervening in Crete and would use his influence to obtain the withdrawal of the international soldiery from the island, and that the other would give him, in payment, a right-of-way for his railroad across Turkey-in-Asia. And so they arranged it between them, the billious, sallow-faced, silent little man with his eternal cigarette, and the stoutish, aggressive, domineering Teuton who puffed intermittently at a black cigar.

The Sultan had, indeed, bartered a kingdom for the Kaiser's friendship. To the German concessionaires was given the exclusive right to cultivate the land within this railway zone—18,600 square miles in all, and every foot of it, to all intents and purposes, German soil—to work the mines and the forests within this radius; to grow wheat, tobacco and cotton; to colonize, and to navigate the streams, not to mention various subsidiary rights. The concession admits, moreover, of all waters along the route for electric purposes; and such power will eventually be used, it is planned, for lighting their towns and running their factories.—Everybody's.

The Supreme Court.

Stealthily the husband opens the front door at 3 a. m., removed his shoes and starts up the stairs in his stocking feet. Suddenly he is confronted by a figure in a long white robe, bearing a heavy instrument in her right hand.

"What do you mean by staying out so late?" she demands.

"My dear," he explains carefully, "you know we were married by a Justice of the Peace, and the Municipal Court Judges say that sort of ceremony isn't legal, so I was consulting with a number of my friends before the bar to get an opinion that would assure me I was married."

Four seconds after he ceased speaking he was handed down a decision that verified his fears, or hopes, as the case may have been.—Chicago Post.

Most Plays Are "Padded."

A play is rarely produced that would not be improved, from a dramatic and artistic standpoint, if it were shortened from a third to a half. Many dramas that have succeeded would be far better condensed to one act. For instance, "The Wolf," by Eugene Walter, would be much stronger in this tabloid form. "The Fighting Chance," by W. J. Hurlbut, in which Blanche Bates is starring, bears all the earmarks of having been a one-act play stretched into three. It has material for about three-quarters of an hour at the most of exciting drama. Not even the wonderful skill of David Belasco, nor the acting of Blanche Bates and John Cope, can relieve the tedium of the whole first act and most of the second.—Hartley Davis, in Everybody's.

The Bear's Hug, No Such Thing.

It is a pity that among the old notions of bears which have to be discarded in the light of larger knowledge is that they kill their prey by hugging it—"a lovely death," as Mr. Emanuel's young lady said. All bears seemingly follow the same fighting tactics, attacking first by striking with their paws and then, on coming to close quarters, endeavoring to clutch the adversary with their claws and draw it within reach of their jaws. This act of pulling an enemy, dog or man, close up to the chest to bring the teeth into play might easily be mistaken for hugging and doubtless gave rise to the belief.—London Times.

Substitute For Broomcorn.

A new broom which is practically made of a substitute for broomcorn, the interior of body being constructed of hay, is now being placed on the market. Only the outer edges or exterior of the brooms are made of broomcorn. The brooms are neat in appearance, are said to possess good sweeping qualities, and as such durability as cheap broomcorn.

Steel the Railroads Demand.

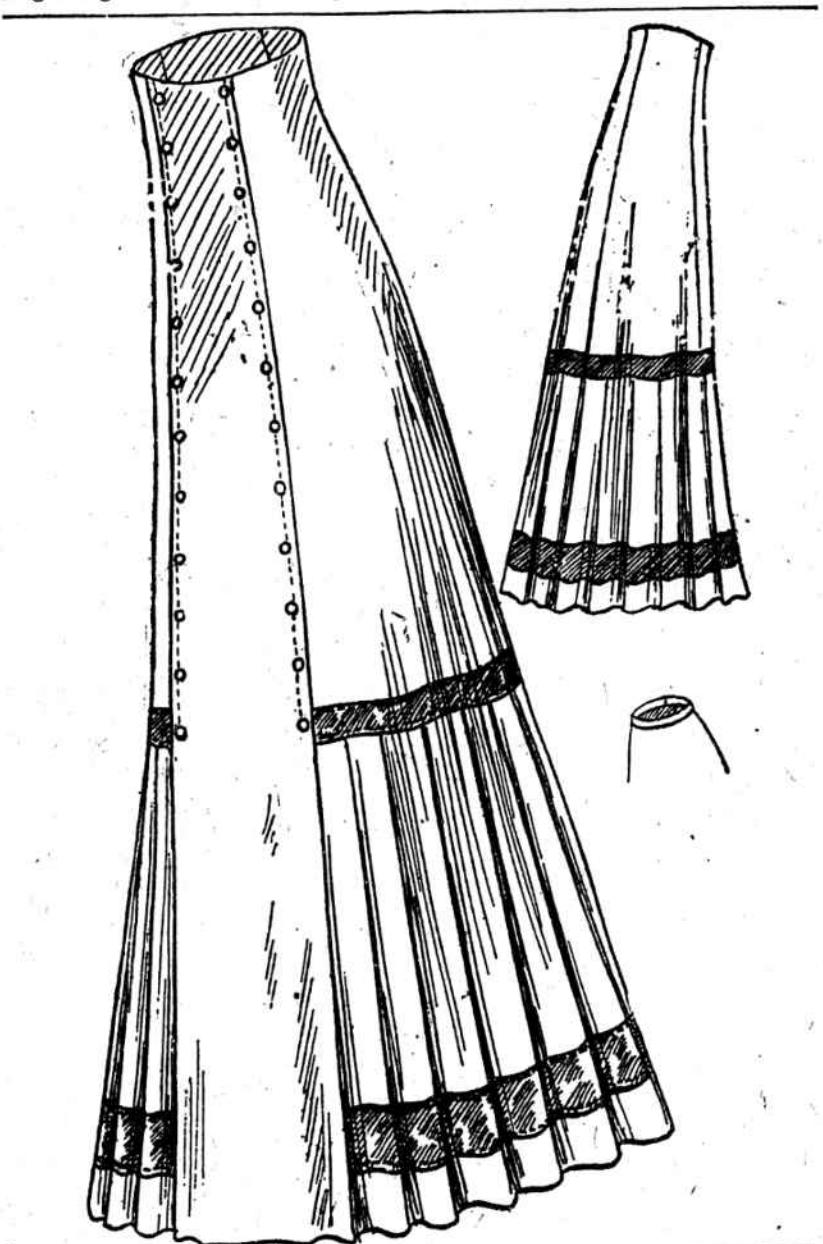
There are about 45,000 tons of rails in use in the steam roads of the United States, about 20,000,000 tons of iron and steel in cars and locomotives and perhaps 10,000,000 tons more in bridges, viaducts and buildings, a grand total of something like 75,000,000 tons for 228,000 miles of road, about 330 tons a mile.—Iron Trade Review.



New York City.—Such a simple yet becoming blouse as this one is welcome at all seasons, but especially so just now when so many young women are preparing for a return to college and so many others are planning a trip to the mountains where waists of the sort made from flannel and similar materials are always in demand. This model is an exceptionally becoming.



ing one, the pleats over the shoulders providing just the necessary fullness. As illustrated it is most satisfactory for general wear, but it can be made with a stock and plain long sleeves when it becomes somewhat different in effect. Again the shirt waist sleeves can be cut off in three-quarter length if genuine comfort is required.



In the illustration dotted French flannel is finished with simple stitching, but linen and similar waistings are utilized at all seasons of the year, and this model is adapted to anything that can be finished in tailor style.

The waist is made with fronts and back. The pleats are laid after the shoulder seams are closed and are stretched for full length at the back, to yoke depth only at the fronts. There is an attached pocket which can be used or omitted as liked. When the Dutch collar is chosen it is sewed to the neck edge, but when the stock is used it is finished separately. The shirt waist sleeves are gathered at their lower edges and finished with straight bands and the long ones include rolled-over cuffs. The plain sleeves are made in one piece each.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four and a quarter yards twenty-one or twenty-four, two and seven-eighths yards thirty-two or two and a quarter yards forty-four inches wide.

Shawl Frocks.

Lace shawls are made into frocks now, and are considered particularly smart for dinner and reception wear. They are really used exactly like the materials of which the robes are made, yet whenever it is not absolutely essential to cut in order to make them fit these shawls are the more expensive and desirable, and a woman who possesses one that will make a train—if only a short one—is decidedly fortunate.

In Embroidered Crash.

A princess gown in cream-tinted crash is very richly and thickly embroidered on the bodice and down the front of the skirt, the design thistles, and their decorative foliage a very good effect, especially as some of the leaves were outlined with a line of palest green. A touch of green was introduced in the collar and again in the sleeves.

New Bracelets.

Ribbons and flower bracelets, worn with short-sleeved bodices, which were fashionable some fifty years ago, have once more come into favor and are worn by some of the fashionable women this season.

Patent Leather Belt.

The patent leather belt is a new feature of the princess frock, as it is also of the sailor hat.

A Color Season.

A rich color season is at hand. Whatever else next season's styles, yet unknown, may have in store, this much is a surety.

Skirts Still Clinging.

Skirts are still clinging over the hips, however, so that the petticoat must be carefully fitted and unstarched.

Three Flounces Revived.

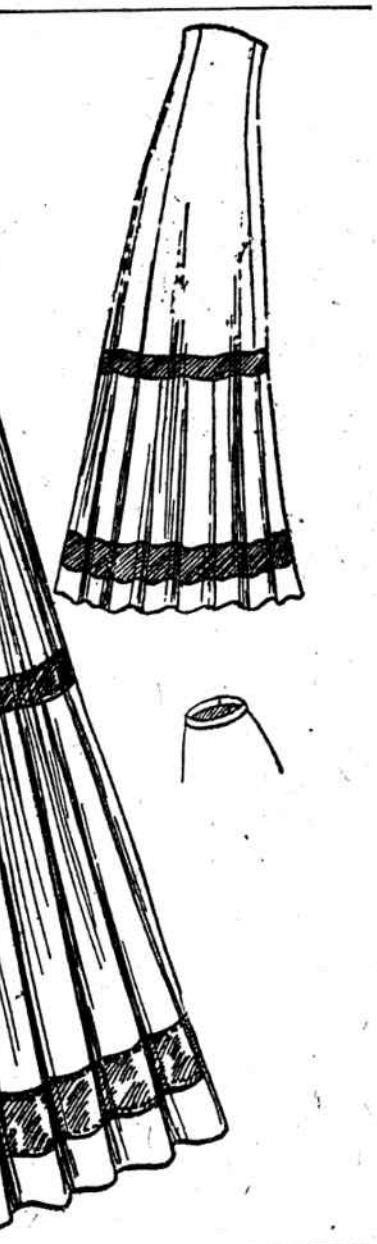
A welcome revival is the graceful form of skirt, which consists of three flounces, sometimes called a "three-decker." It lends itself well to the soft muslins and embroidered lawns which will be worn this season.

French Beading.

Many of the tailored shirt waists are trimmed with French beading. This is used not only at the seams, but it is also used to finish the tucks, the box pleat down the waist and to make a sort of yoke effect running from the shoulders. The idea is very good and may be carried out in many beautiful ways, while in making a set of shirt waists the beading might be of a different size and design.

Girl's Dress.

The dress that can be worn either with or without a gumpie as the day may require is a serviceable one, and this pretty little model possesses that advantage at the same time that it is chic and attractive. In the illustration it is made from a simple printed wash fabric with bands of white. For the trimming bands any contrasting material would be pretty, and if some-



thing very elaborate were wanted they could be made from embroidery or heavy lace, or they could be braided with the soutache that is such a favorite. The sleeves are cut in one with the blouse portion, and the labd of making is slight in the extreme, yet the dress is one of the most attractive the season has to offer.

The frock is made with blouse and skirt. The blouse consists of the front and back portions and the skirt is made in one straight piece. The blouse is gathered and the skirt is pleated, and the two are joined by means of the belt, while the front of the skirt is extended over the lower edge of the blouse, so making a distinctive and novel effect.

The quantity of material required for the medium size (ten years) is four and five-eighths yards twenty-



four, three and seven-eighths yards thirty-two or three and one-eighth yards forty-four inches wide with five-eighth yard twenty-seven inches wide and six and a quarter yards of banding for trimming.

The Sunday-School

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR SEPTEMBER 19.

Review of the Lessons for the Third Quarter—Golden Text: "So Mightily Grew the Word of God and Prevalled," Acts 19:20.

The lessons of this quarter are all about Paul, his life and teachings. They can be profitably reviewed under two heads: Leading events in his life; Prominent points in his character.

I. The leading events in his life. The lessons of the quarter cover six years, A. D. 52 to A. D. 58. In Lesson I. We have Paul beginning his work in Europe, at Philippi. In Lesson II. Paul in jail at Philippi. In Lesson III. Paul at Thessalonica and Berea. Lesson IV. At Athens. Lesson V. At Corinth. Lesson VI. Writing from Corinth to Thessalonica. Lesson VII. At Ephesus, preaching with great success. Lesson VIII. Still at Ephesus meeting with bitter opposition. Lesson IX. At Ephesus writing to Corinth. Lesson X. At Miletus bidding farewell to the elders of the Ephesian church. Lesson XI. At Tyre and Caesarea.

II. Prominent points in Paul's character. Lesson I. We have Paul's obedience to the leadings of the Spirit. Lesson II. We see him as a man of prayer and praise. We also see his watchfulness for opportunities to save souls. In Lesson III. We see his fearless boldness and persistence in preaching the Gospel, being persecuted and driven out of one place he begins in another. We also see his dependence on the Scriptures. In Lesson IV. His eagerness to preach the Gospel to all classes, and confidence in the one Gospel as adapted to the need of philosophers as well as to the common people, and also as to the common people, and also as to the common people. In Lesson V. His industry and unwearying activity in preaching Jesus. Also the secret of his fearlessness. In Lesson VI. We see his humility, gentleness and tact. In Lesson VII. We see the reverence that even the evil spirits had for Paul, and the awe that Paul had for God. In Lesson VIII. We see his unflinching courage. In Lesson IX. We see his high esteem for love as the supreme virtue. In Lesson X. We see his faithfulness, his love for souls, his untiring industry, his unselfishness, his tenderness of heart and loveliness. In Lesson XI. We see his fervent love for Jesus and unwavering devotion to His will, and his prayerfulness.

"Our Father, Who Art in Heaven."

How many of us use these words at mother's knee every night and morning, and yet scarcely realize what we are saying! "Our Father"—our very own Father—who has made the earth, with its sunshine and flowers, its trees and songbirds for our enjoyment, and to whom we can go with every little trouble! Little people are apt to think that their affairs are too small to be told to the Heavenly Father; but anything that is big enough to trouble the child is big enough to claim the Father's attention.

Once a little boy who had a very bad earthly father lay dying. The lady who sat beside him trying to soothe his pain, bent over him, and laying her hand upon his forehead, said: "Never mind, dear, you will soon be with Jesus and with your Father in Heaven." A shiver of fear passed over the worn little figure; his face was streaked with terror as he raised his eyes piteously to his friend's and asked: "Will He beat me?" To him the word "Father" only meant curses and blows. Fears of him that this Father loved him, and would soon take him to be with Himself forever, and a light spread over the small face as though what she said was almost too good to be true. A Father who would be kind to him!—that would be Heaven, indeed.

A great man who brought a wonderful reformation in the world once said that the best name by which we can think of God is Father. So, as we say the prayer which the Lord Jesus taught us, let us think while we repeat it, of our Father who is in Heaven, and realize that His care is over us every moment of our lives.—The Interior.

God and the Doctor.

Why should we trust God less than we do our physician? One lying on the sick bed does not know how to say the prayer which the Lord Jesus taught us, let us think while we repeat it, of our Father who is in Heaven, and realize that His care is over us every moment of our lives.—The Interior.

Frivolous Characters.

We have seen travelers on trains passing through a region of historic and scenic attraction, who kept their eyes fastened on a trashy novel or a cheap magazine, and never once raised them to look at the beauties by the way. Some people are journeying toward eternity this same heedless way.—Pittsburg Christian Advocate.

Says College Girls Copy Men.

At Cambridge, Mass., Dean Briggs, of Harvard, who is also president of Radcliffe College, says in his annual report for the latter institution that college girls are given too much to copying men. He warns the girls against this and condemns various forms of imitation. He makes a general charge against schools for women, where certain features of college life are tolerated merely because they are also features of colleges for men.

27,995,000 Lincoln Cents Minted.

The machines were turning out Lincoln cents in Philadelphia, Pa., when the order to stop was received, and 27,995,000 of the little coins had been minted. About 14,000,000 of the coins had already been distributed; the remainder will be shipped out as rapidly as the demand calls for.

Drowned While Sporting.

After frightening his friends by pretending he was in danger of drowning, William Sutherland became helpless in the water and was drowned near Rye, N. Y.

The Pulpit

AN ELOQUENT SUNDAY SERMON BY DR. ROBERT BRUCE HULL.

Theme: The Power of Christ.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Dr. Robert Bruce Hull, who, for twenty-two years was pastor of the Greenwood Baptist Church and who resigned on account of ill health, has accepted the invitation of the Summer Avenue Baptist Church to be its acting pastor. He preached Sunday from the text, 2 Peter 1:16: "We have not followed cunningly devised fables when we made known unto you the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, but were eye witnesses of His majesty." Dr. Hull said:

Human life does not end at the grave. Of this fact the consciousness of the race is itself a proof. But this future life and the present life are not to be controlled and directed by guesses. We ought not to risk the future on a perhaps. We ought not to condition our eternal state on a hypothesis. For such tremendous issues we should demand not fables, but facts. This demand Christianity meets. Christianity is not a dark lantern of the light. It is not a dark lantern of the light. It welcomes all investigation, whether scientific or unscientific. It deals not in hypotheses but in verities. This is the thought of the Apostle Peter in the text. The apostles were not deceived. In following them we shall not be trusting to the wild vagaries of unverified speculations.

Notwithstanding all reverent and irreverent criticisms, the Bible is a trustworthy revelation of God as He is. Suppose we grant to our skeptical friends that the inspiration of the Bible is the same in kind as the inspiration of other books of eminent authors. Still the degree of inspiration is so manifestly greater in the authors of the sixty-six books of Scripture that it amounts to a difference in kind, and the writers of the books of the Bible were not what we would call educated men. They were shepherds, fishermen, herdsmen, soldiers, kings. They lived in a nation which never had a literature, and yet these sixty-six books written by more than 1500 years apart, all have one theme, and they wrote upon it with power, nobility and a sublimity unequalled in all literature. From that eldest day in Genesis to that last moment when John's pen of holy power fell from his hands, we move down the ages in the presence of one and the same Being. "In the beginning, God," and at the close the God man saying, "Behold, I come quickly." In such a book as this, these circumstances are not divine, it is still more wonderful. So many authors could not have had such thought and such harmony unless their writings were presided over by One and the same Being. Even Rousseau, infidel though he was, speaking of the four Gospels, says: "If you say that four men agreed to invent this story of Jesus, the inventors would have been more wonderful than the hero."

We are to bear in mind also that this book is the most ancient book in the world. The ancient books of the Persians and the Hindus do not compare in antiquity with this ancient document. We are also to remember that notwithstanding all that critics have said, its text is purer than that of Shakespeare. Fewer changes have crept into it by errors of transcription than there are in the works of the great English dramatist. We can therefore feel that when we trust to the teachings of the Book, when we rely upon its promises, when we comfort ourselves with its hopes, we are resting on the solid rock of a proved revelation from God. We do not follow cunningly devised fables when we trust the Bible as a revelation from God.

The character of Jesus Christ is not mythical. Rousseau well said, "It would take a Jesus to forge a Jesus." Whatever comes, Jesus stands the test. For nineteen hundred years His life, character and teaching, have been studied and He stands to-day more indubitably the God-man than ever before. It has been well said that there is no truer lemma here is no escape. "Either Jesus was a conscious fraud or He was unconsciously deceived, or He was the Son of God and equal with the Father." Listen to Him saying, "Come to me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." Behold Him saying to the impotent man, "Son, thy sins be forgiven thee." Hear that wonderful assertion, "He that hath seen Me hath seen the Father," and again, "I and the Father are one." He claimed equality with God, for He was God. Yet He was human also. His perfect humanity was in union with His divinity.

He was intensely human so that He could be tempted in all points like as we are, yet without sin. This is our hope.

Jesus, the God-man is our Saviour. The rocks may meet, but the Rock of Ages abides.

Away with doubt and fear. If men should say we will carry away the Hudson River in our buckets, we should smile at their folly. When men seek to pluck from the crown of the Christ either His God-hood or His Man-hood we may well hold them in derision.

We have not followed cunningly devised fables when we accept apostolic teaching concerning the future life. Jesus said, "I go to prepare a place for you." He has done it. Heaven is a reality. From the brow of Olivet through the gifted skies a human form went up. A cloud received Him out of the sight of those amazed disciples. Then came the message, "This same Jesus which is taken up from you into heaven shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven."

The intuitions of our souls are not to be disappointed. Then in heaven there is the human body of Jesus the Christ. Stephen saw Him as He was about to be stoned to death. Paul saw Him on that Damascus road. John saw Him in that wonderful revelation which has been a comfort to all generations. There is life beyond. Science now tardily teaches that which revelation long ago declared, that death does not end all. In all this we as Christians have not followed cunningly devised fables. We have the proved word of God.

We can therefore confidently say, "I know whom I have believed and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed to Him."